TEEN MOM
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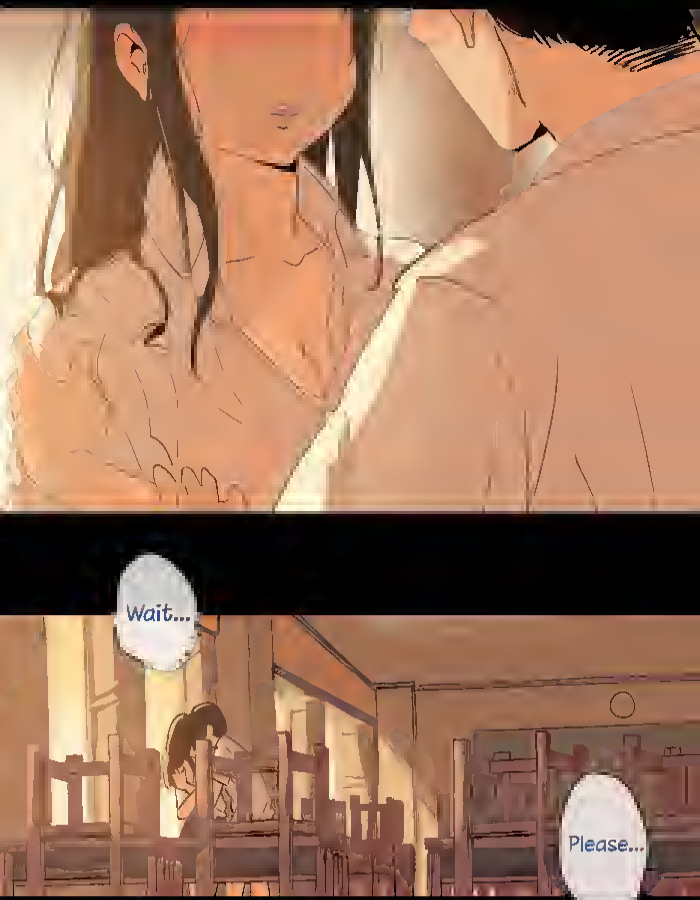

Wait...
Please...

I SAID STOP!!!

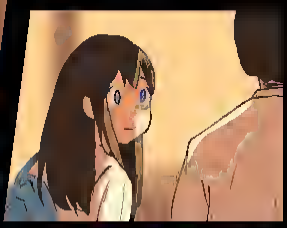
TEEN MOM

Chapter 13: Crossing the Line

It's almost dark out. We should go.
You're right, we'd better go.
I... I'm sorry.

12
1
2
3
4
5
6
10

I've never stayed this late at school before.
It's really quiet...



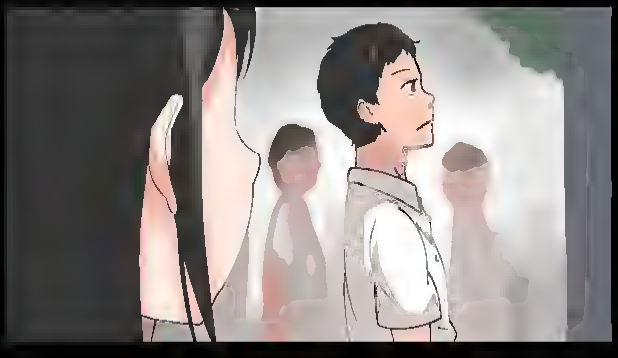
Haha!

Do you want to stop somewhere and get something to eat?
Are you hungry? Sure.
Ah better not. We both have homework to do tonight.
Right.
Let's just go home.

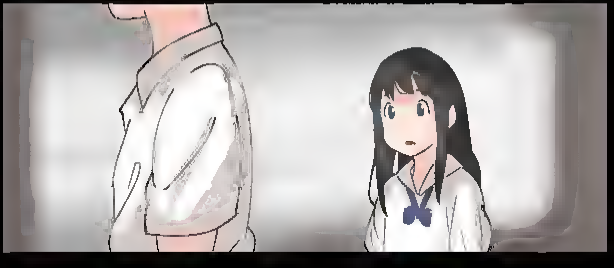
*My boyfriend's nickname is "Maek"**

TL/N. "แม่ก" /Maek/ means "cloud" in English.

We first met during our high school exams.



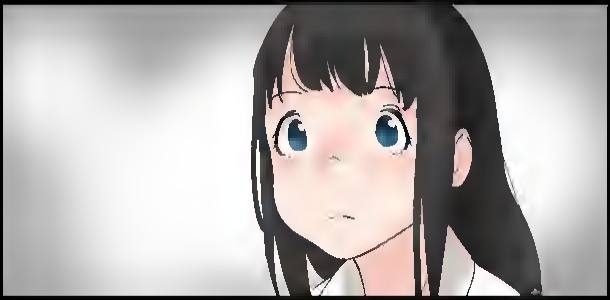
It was a little different than normal, and I'm glad it happened.



We didn't know each other before,

and we had never spoken.

We didn't even know each other existed.



But for some reason...

...I started to like him.

When we were in the same room,

I would unconsciously
turn to look at him.

He has great grades.
and he's really good at sports.
he has a lot of friends,
He's handsome, too.
He has a good heart.
even old people like him.

.....

All I could see was
his good side.

I couldn't take my eyes off him,

or stop thinking about him.

As time passed,
my feelings got stronger.

I knew what
I was feeling...

was
love.

So this is love.

Fah?
Kyaa!
You called me? Did you want me to help clean the classroom?
....
I...

I like you, Maek.

Will you go out with me?

I confessed in our first
year of high school.

I remember it like
it was yesterday.

The evening sunlight
shone through the windows,

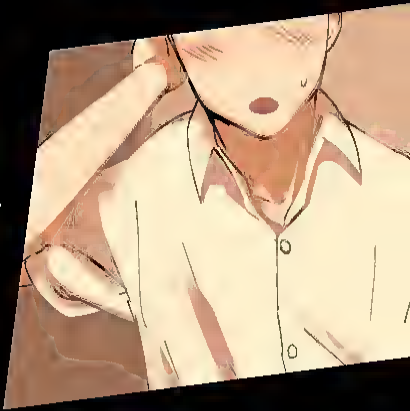
brightening up the room around us.

My body felt too hot.

I couldn't breathe properly.

I was so nervous...

and worried.

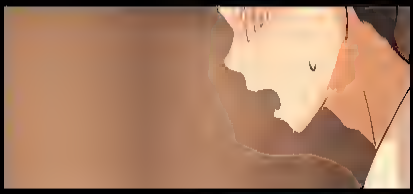


I was uneasy about what would happen next...

And what he would say.

It was only a few seconds...

Those few seconds are hard to explain, but easy to remember.



After a moment of shocked silence he gave me his answer.

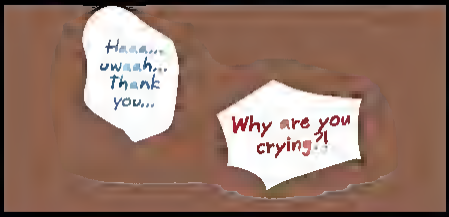
I had never seen him act this shy before.

He said yes.

...

His reply made me love him...

...even more.

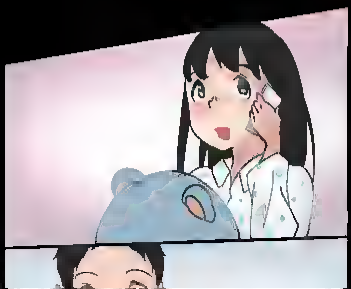


It was only the beginning between us.

We spent time getting to know each other, learning our ins and outs.

We would do everything together,
like the perfect couple.

We would talk every
day after class,



talk all night,

cram for exams together.

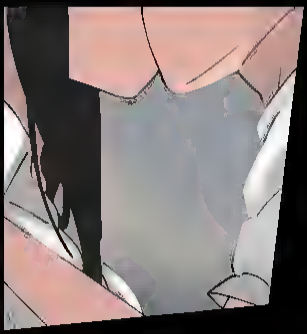
We even took trips together.

Every time we saw each other,
my heart would light up.

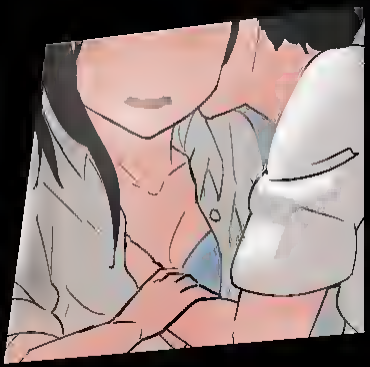
We were going so fast...

so fast i can't recall...

JUST WHEN WE
WENT TOO FAR.

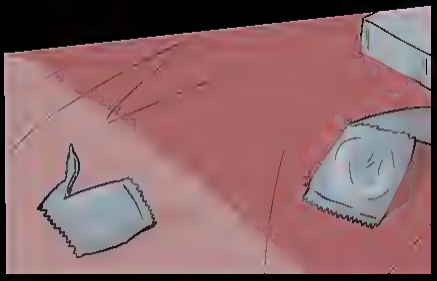


This is normal.
Couples are supposed to do this.



Did we go cross the line?
I think we handled it maturely.

It's not like I'm against "that".



Whether it was
appropriate or not,

I still love him.

But...

Time passed.

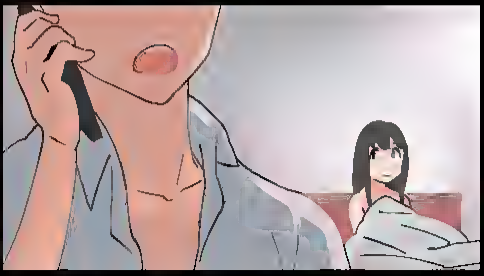
Around our one-year anniversary,

I started noticing our relationship breaking apart, bit by bit.

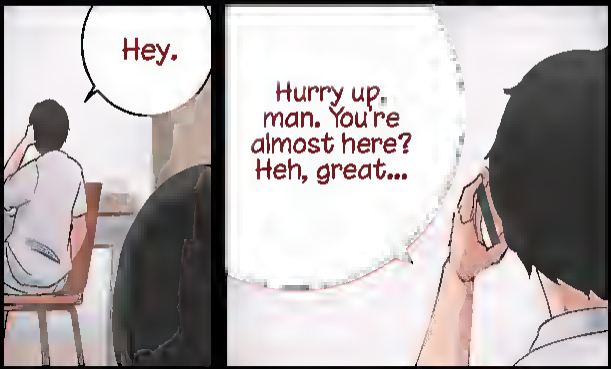
We had stopped talking as much, less phone calls, less everything.

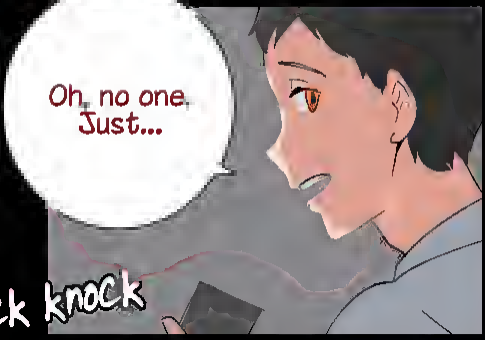
He would only invite me over when he wanted to do "that".

I could tell he thought I was...

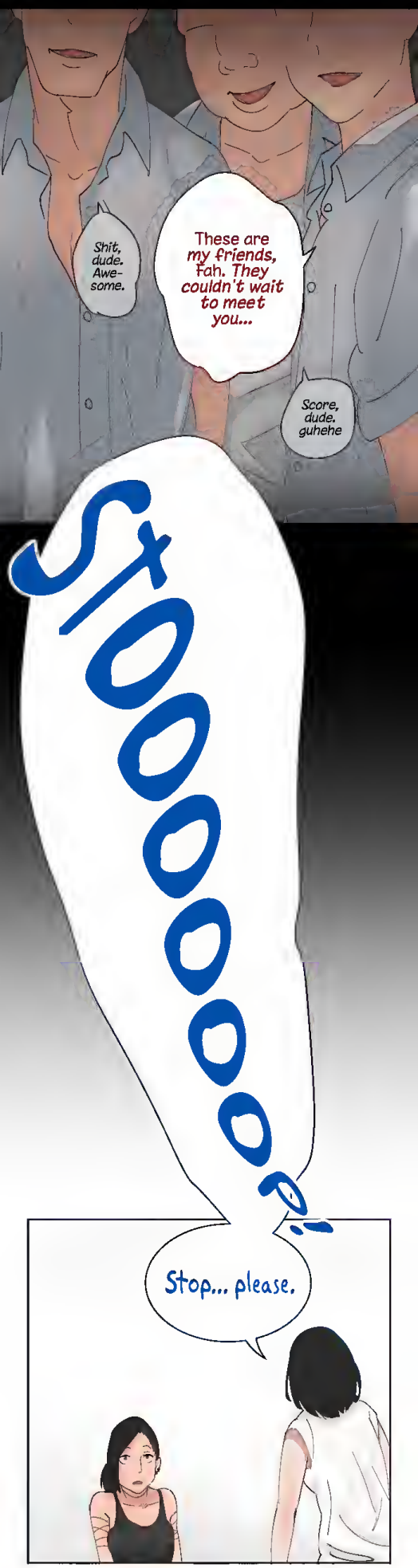


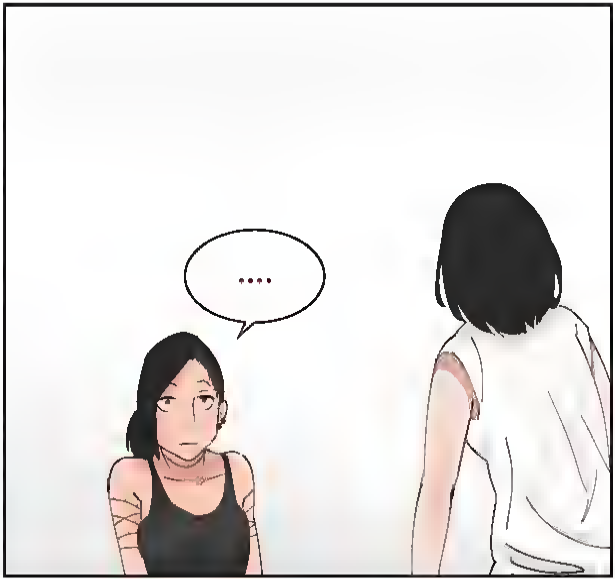
BORING.



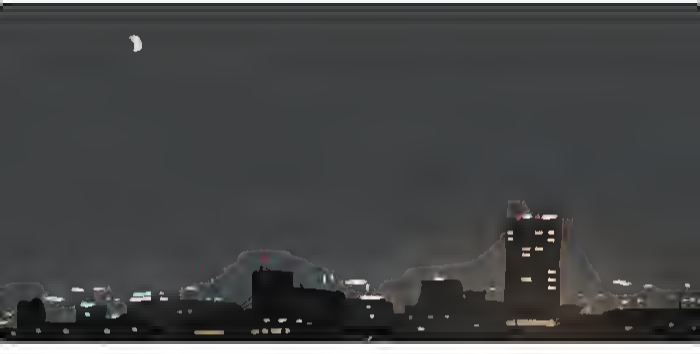


Finally!
Took you long enough. Get in.


Shit, dude. Awe-some.
These are my friends, Fah. They couldn't wait to meet you...
Score, dude. guhehe
STOOOOOP!!
Stop... please.

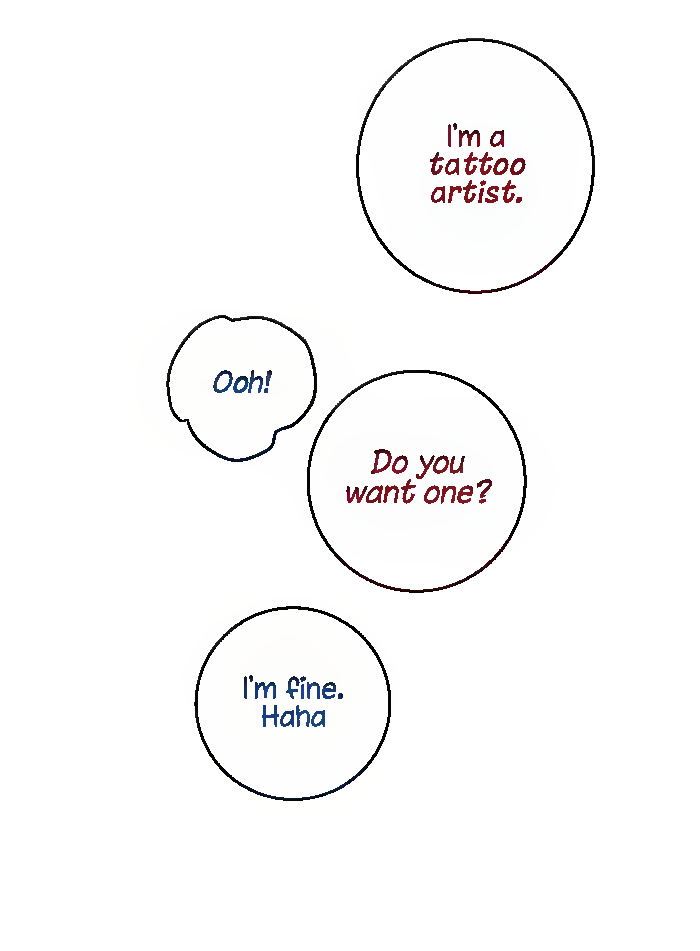


Did it happen like that?
NOOO NO. DEFINITELY NOT.
No No

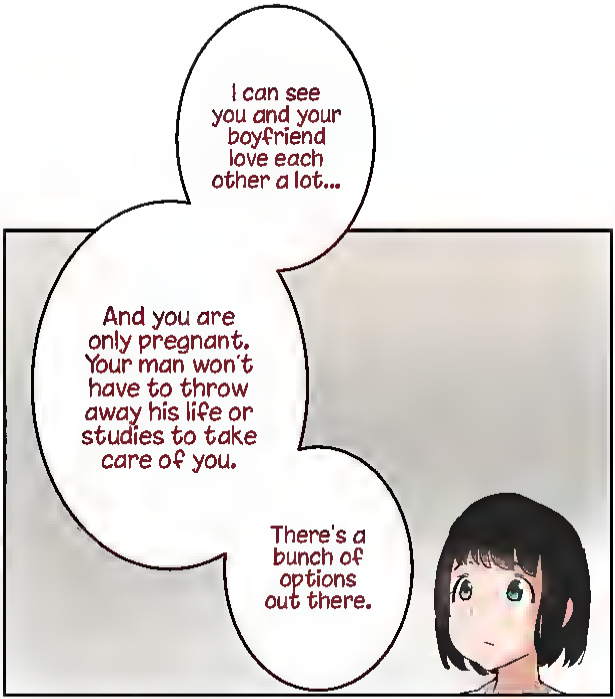


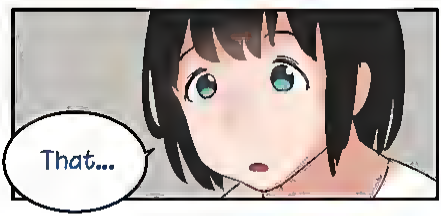
Something that scary really didn't happen.
Don't assume crazy stuff like that, please?
Haha, sorry. Just wondering.
Then how did you get pregnant?
Err... it's pretty embarrassing.
Embarrassing for who? C'mon, we're both women here. You can tell me, I won't interrupt you anymore.
Fine... Around then I...
WAIT.
!?
What time is it?
It's about nine PM.

I've gotta go to work now! I'll come back for my shabu-shabu table later. See you then!
All right.
Work...?
Where do you work?

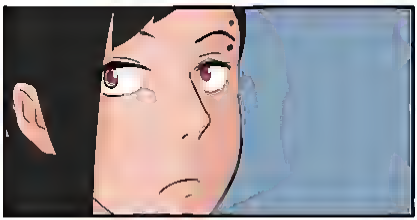

I'm a tattoo artist.
Ooh!
Do you want one?
I'm fine. Haha

....
Fah, let me ask you something.


I can see you and your boyfriend love each other a lot...
And you are only pregnant. Your man won't have to throw away his life or studies to take care of you.
There's a bunch of options out there.


That...

I don't know.



Sorry for prodding. You do what you want.

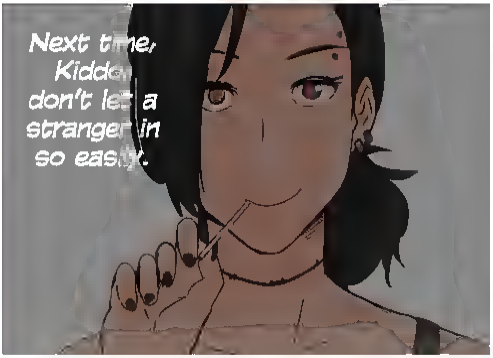
If you're in trouble, don't be afraid to call me.

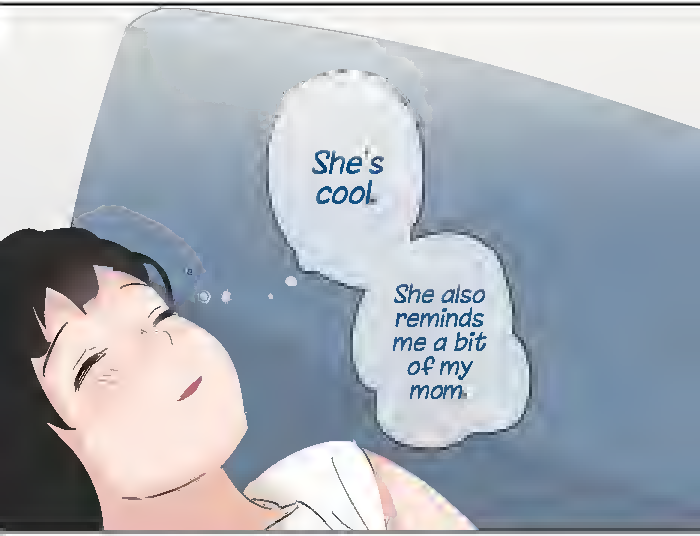
I'll be there, if I'm free.

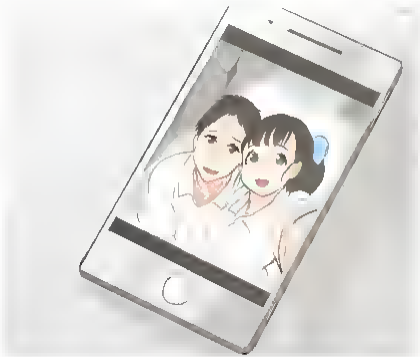
I'm off.
snik

I'm full.

.....
Big sis...


Next time,
don't let a
stranger in
so easily.


She's cool.
She also reminds me a bit of my mom.



To be continued

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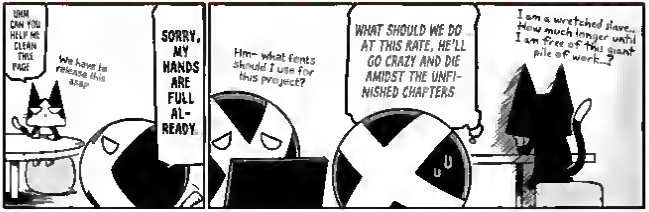
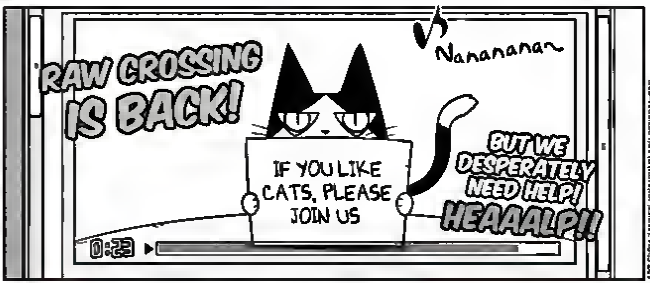
ONE SUNNY DAY AT RX HEADQUARTERS...


UHM CAN YOU HELP ME CLEAN THIS PAGE
We have to release this asap
SORRY, MY HANDS ARE FULL ALREADY.
Hm- what fonts should I use for this project?
WHAT SHOULD WE DO AT THIS RATE. HE'LL GO CRAZY AND DIE AMIDST THE UNFINISHED CHAPTERS
I am a wretched slave... How much longer until I am free of this giant pile of work...?

WE CAN'T LET HIM DIE YET HE HAS MORE FILMING TO DO
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LOOK OVER HERE AND SMILE!
mumble mumble
I'M AFRAID HE'S WRITING A WILL
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
HERE. WRITE SOMETHING NICE INSTEAD, SO PEOPLE WILL COME AND HELP US



ART FROM: ZANNER, JOKAMBU BLACK, GENERAL-SAN
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